

# XMAS COMIC BOOK



Santa's hung!

(Leave a hand.)

# T\*\*IKE \* iKE

Thursday, Dec. 2, 1971



Elves  
can  
do...

# BRAVE NEW ENG. SOC.

Quietly, last Friday afternoon, Engineering students gained parity with faculty on the Faculty Council's Executive Committee. It was done without the fuss and bother that has been occurring in the Arts & Science Faculty Council. We have gained power that Arts & Science students are struggling for (probably unsuccessfully). But it is an empty power we have gained.

During the years that the A&S students have been fighting for parity, there has been extensive discussion about educational goals, how to achieve them and how a democracy (representativity) could be maintained in the "university community". None of this has happened in Engineering: and until we have made these decisions our representatives may even work towards goals which we disagree with.

On November 20th, the Engineering Society made the first step towards restructuring the Society to fulfill the students needs. Three committees were set up for the day to discuss the problem. The following is part of

what the conclusions were.

The primary function of the Eng. Soc. is to be an extension of the student body — it should not govern the student body but be the student body in action. To decide what the Eng. Soc. does we must know why people have gone into engineering.

Most of us are here to be engineers — a few are here for a technical education only. A lot of us in our first year of engineering (this is my first year here) don't know even what an engineer does and so even are not certain what kind of engineering we want to follow. Apparently it is not just a good technical education that's necessary but also the opportunity to experience different kinds of engineering. This includes engineering as it is practiced in industry. If it is possible to have a system in which we can choose what course to take, then its implementation would allow us to pursue the kind of engineering which is best suited to each personally. (For some, diversity; for some, acute specialization would be the

result.) As well we want good teaching and good courses. There is no excuse for keeping a bad prof, lab demonstrator, or course.

There is one more important part of our technical education — it must relate to industry and therefore people. This means forums and lectures by people from industry, courses that relate to what we will do in industry, how industry serves people, and summer jobs in industry. Without each of these our education will remain formulas and not application.

The university must also be a "living and growing" experience. No one wants to spend four years hitting the books. There has to be some human involvement — the so-called social and athletic activities. For some of us it's the Cannonball and hockey games. Some of us feel that "social" means getting to know other people and how and what they think. Also it is getting to know yourself and getting involved in accomplishing your goals. (This last point is very general but very important because it makes sense

that anyone's life should be working towards his goals.)

This has been an approximate statement of what the Eng. Soc. should ultimately work for. There are many situations which have to be overcome and to do this the Eng. Soc. must have an effective representative structure.

The most favoured proposal at the conference involved a 3-level structure with the filtering of power to the Eng. Soc. instead of the handing over of power.

Representatives are elected by the students in general or from each department to standing committees and clubs. The function of the representatives is to fulfill the roles normally associated with these offices. In the case of SAC committee its role is to decide what policies SAC reps should follow at SAC meetings.

The Eng. Soc. is composed of the executive, elected by the students, and reps sent by the standing committees & clubs. Since these clubs are composed of many people (both elected and volunteered) it is uncertain how reps will be chosen for the Eng. Soc. or how many reps each

would have.

In this way the Eng. Soc. is representative of the goals of the students as indicated through the clubs. If the society as a whole feels that clubs are not fulfilling their roles as representatives of the students impeachment would result. For example, if the SAC committee unsuccessfully presented a policy to Eng. Soc. for approval but followed this policy anyway, the Eng. Soc. would have grounds for impeachment.

This proposal will be debated in the coming year on Eng. Soc. It is hoped that people will think about this proposal and other possibilities and get involved in the discussion. For even if the Eng. Soc. gets a better structure without communication (feedback) and involvement there is little chance that your specific interests and thoughts will be taken into consideration.

There will be more conferences on restructuring and policy announcements will be made so try to get involved.

Jack Lubek

## CARRY OFF! RYERSON

In our last issue, the Chief fearlessly covered the cover with a challenge. "Bring on Ryerson." And Ryerson came... on Front Campus. The Chief was satisfied at the way RPI's "Engineers" could cum: they don't have much imagination, but they're damned good technicians.

The Technology Boys tried a fiendish maneuver. With the deadline approaching, they demanded it be moved back a half-hour. Skule's forces were unperturbed. The treachery was evident when "The Boys from the Institute" (Rooty-Toot-Toot!) appeared right on the original schedule. But Skule's Attillator was impressed. "Let them wait!" quoth he, and they had no choice. For all of UofT knowingly awaited the true arrival.

The hour approached. Throngs gathered. Ryerson nervously sniffed the deadly atmosphere of

UofT, and sensed approaching doom. And heard approaching boom — for the LGMBand was approaching.

A Giant silver and black machine was wheeled into position. UofT smiled. Ryerson gasped. "Wait till we bring on the real one" quipped the Chief.

The Band rolled on. The Band "rolled off". And on. And off. And on... off... on, off, on, off, on, off... ad infinitum, whew!

It was time. Flags fluttered. Bugles blared. A path was cleared. At one end nine red hard hats, chains, weaponry and the Attillator himself. At the other end: three "RPI's" and a toy.

The Chief reached for his sheet. He proclaimed "Cannonball 71". And proclaimed. And proclaimed. And proclaimed. And proclaimed. Ryerson knew they'd been had.

The Chief grinned. Ryerson howled. Jamieson wanted a bang.

Finally the publicity ended. The real reason for the caper was over. RPI was so disillusioned, what chance they ever had was now lost.

The Chief grabbed the opportunity. The Attillator & the "Big Gun" met at midfield, shook hands, and marched to their positions. The Band played Blue

and White. The Attillator calmly smoked his cigarette down to the traditional 3/4". The "Big Gun" sweated.

"Roll off to Godiva!" They did. Hard hats waved as Engineers joined the two choruses. Finally, the drumroll. The Cannon spoke with a mighty BANG! Ryerson replied with a puny PHTTTTTT! Victorious (of course) the Attillator, the Cannon and the Cannon Guard retired the field in close order and with great haste and made for the waiting vehicle. With a screech of tires they were gone.

The "Big Gun" prepared for the attack on his weapon, but it never came. No one was interested.

In the mean time the great weapon standing at mid-field was violated. The followers of Godiva rallied to protect their proud erection. What followed was a skirmish which shall long be remembered. The sons of RPI soon realized their folly when they discovered themselves totally immobilized. (Who pulled whose wire first????) The rumble faded into a soft murmur and the first annual UofT — Ryerson Cannon Duel was over. The only one still to be heard from was the 'Ferret'.

## Balls!

An open letter to fourth year engineering:

I would like to say something contrary to the bullshit one hears about the Graduation Ball being a dull, uncomfortable experience where everyone has to put on the dog because it's a formal affair. From personal experience I can say that it ranks with such social events as an Oktoberfest or a boat-race for being exciting, and it is an uncomfortable as you want to make it. Formal? Well, about the most formal thing you will do at the Ball is eat with a knife and fork. And you can't possibly imagine how funny some of the weird guys in your class would look in tails. Oh yeah, I hear complaints about lack of funds. You're the engineer — engineer some money. (e.g. swindle some old widow.) Petty excuses should not keep you from enjoying an evening which is specifically held to help you identify yourself as the graduate engineer. You've paid money into the Engineering Society — here's your chance to use it.

So if you think this is your kind of evening, make it easier on your billfold (purse?) by giving your Grad Ball Rep a \$10 deposit now.

Ken Burford,  
4th Year President

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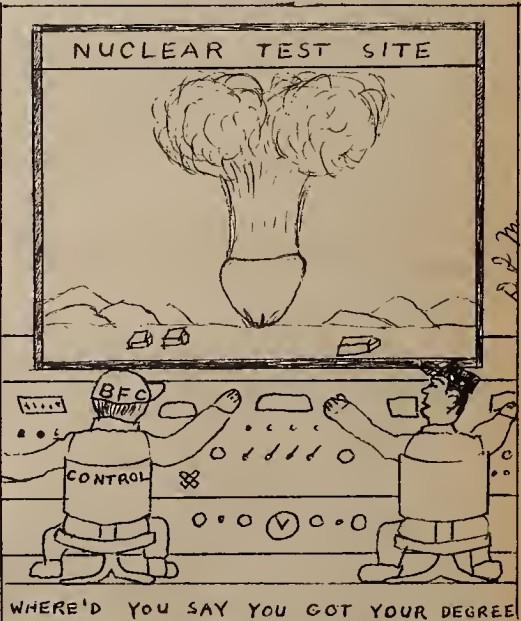
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Devoted to the interests of the  
undergraduates of the Faculty of Applied  
Science and Engineering. Published every  
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## THE SHADOW

Alas THE SHADOW will appear no more this year: BUT does this mean THE SHADOW is no more???

Well once at some point far in the past, a small sprite of a lad did appear in this part of the world. Of course by itself this was not an outstanding fact, but the scene was further complicated by his apparent nomenclature, Farty Citricside. Now Farty was not just different in his name for as time passed he grew larger and larger very quickly. And his consumption grew as well. Those who knew him saw him consume food after food, morsel after morsel, and bottle after bottle. Not wanting to waste time, Farty found at the age of seven that he could consume bottles whole. Of course he did not realize he had solved a waste removal problem at the same time.

While he was developing his talents in areas of consumption, our young hero was also learning how to use his mind in matters ephemeral and meta-physical. Of course by this time he had completed grade 5 with great success, partly because at 6 and one half feet tall he towered over his teachers. So Farty progressed through school in the usual manner, first public school, then high school. He developed an ability to solve problems as he went. The marvels of mathematics and wonderment of science possessed no difficulty for our growing lad. Indeed he was found to be at the top of his school in many ways. His new height of 7 feet created an urge in him to basket those balls. He played many games and soon again became the best in his home, the Borough of Scars. Farty too was human. For he dreamed of days of the future when he would aid the astronauts, build bigger and better and faster planes and wire the world electronically. He knew he had the ability the world needed. Hence, (an old English word) upon his naturally great climatic finish of Ontariariario's wicked Grade 13, he departed the Borough of Scars and headed west (as all young men go) for St. George to take his place as a man of Practical Science, an Engineer.

But our young man Citricside was not just an Engineer. He was going to become much more. The advice of those around pointed to the glories and challenge and enlightenment of Engineering Science. Farty knew the challenge which he faced, but he

also knew that when he had acquired all the knowledge that 'Eng. Sci.' provided, his theoretical approach would enable him to apply useful algorithms to solve the world's problems. Ah, the world had only to wait.

Well, Farty Citricside, our man at St. George, walked wide-eyed into 1st year. He fought the challenges of Calculus, Linear Algebra, Chemistry and above all the computer. He found the Physics covered in Ivey but, he managed to triumph over his adversities and struggle on. Only occasionally did the quick mind of Farty feel the pain and helplessness of most of others in 'Eng. Sci.'. Well Farty survived 1st year with only a few unpleasantries.

2nd year went much the same as first year. Only a little pain, but nonetheless. Farty followed the teachings of his department, for who else besides the professors would know what was good for him. Then a decision of major importance was thrust upon our young hero's shoulders. Uncle Benny, the father figure of Eng. Sci. wanted him to choose an option. An option?? Well, Farty picked the option of the future, Computer Science, over those of the commoners, geology, chemical, aerospace, and electrical. He knew that Computer Science was the means by which he could use the vast powers of the machine to help others. Well as 3rd year passed Farty began to notice that almost nothing bore any connection to helping people. A dull gnawing worry appeared in the back of Farty's head. He knew something was wrong with Computer Science but he could not sense its exact nature. Farty became daring and took courses outside the Engineering Faculty. Strange things began to occur in Farty's world. He discovered that there were people out there who did not all think in equations like Engineers. Were they justified in continuing to think along such

heretical paths? Farty could not decide. He continued on with Engineering Science.

Gradually Farty began to realize that he had lost his ability to appreciate the feelings and beauty of the world. (Needless to say, by this time, Farty had discovered girls.) A slow burning mental process slowly pushed out an idea that perhaps his head was clogged by much rational but perhaps useless scientific logic and theory. Gamely he continued on.

Well, as 4th year started, Farty had chosen his trusty Computer Science courses and took a course to expose him to more of the vile thoughts of those non-Engineers, the Artsmen. To those around him he appeared to be still a true-blue (lager) Computer man. Then it happened, his mind BOGGLED. The slow gnawing had burst into a searing bright light. Farty knew now that Computer Science would not expand his world to realize the role that man must play in all systems. The direction he was pointed had to alter. But he was thwarted until 2nd term when courses changed. The semester system had shown one advantage.

He picked and chose carefully until he realized he had developed a much broader and general course than Computer Science allowed. Farty now realized the path was free to becoming a widely-educated engineer.

Then the roof fell.

Uncle Benny said no! He could not remain in Computer Science with such a broad spectrum of courses. He might learn something that would round his education in more directions than computer science would permit. Therefore it was assignment to the Free Program for Farty, said Uncle Benny.

Farty held firm. He knew that to stay in Computer Science was to completely sludge his mind. He accepted this change with joy, for now he was free to achieve as he wished.

Farty realized that perhaps others in Eng. Sci. could save themselves. Hopefully they would realize the restricted development of their option and the educational freedom that the Elective program provided. For now Farty Citricside was free to embark on a road to greatness.



To the boys in Eng. Sci., think make your option suit you. Think about your option, if your head about it. isn't too fouled yet. A range of Remember: THE SHADOW electives may be what you need to knows.

## FROM ALL OF US . . .

Peter Newell	Made it through another year
Cheryl Pace	The whole damn thing
Dave Pike	Spearchucker
Ron Jamieson	Mad Persian
Charles Jaffe	Brought a big one
Mike Pasic	What's my telephone number?
Dave Shindman	Touchy on Krystyna
Steve Swigger	No!!!!!!
Derek Smith	Silent but he has a fast finger
Adrian Wijeyewickrema	Sarah sucked him into it
Rick Brownridge	Tinker Bell where are you, I'm bogged
Martin Snelgrove	I like pressing the expand button
Imants Junis	She didn't cum with him
Danny Dowhal	Watch his fast black finger, Derek
Mike Wyganowski	"Did it hurt?"
Ferret	I paid already
Paul Hurley	A drag down from Vic. He had to come back.

Next Issue Jan. 27'72:

## INCEST THE FAMILY FUN GAME

N.B. to Kim Ross — That's a pretty sneaky way to pass the term. Get well anyway.

— from all the Toike staff.

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all."*

# Toike Oike Eliminates Misconceptions

By one of our sex affairs correspondents

A pity Varsity Staff consulted the wrong people in their sex article. Didn't they know Planned Parenthood of Toronto is sitting on their doorstep? A P.P.T. spokeswoman, having read their article made these comments:

a) Yes, the government just waking up to the fact that contraceptive advice should be readily available.

b) Federal, Provincial and Municipal Government have all made small grants this year to the cause, but we need much more.

c) Some of the money is allocated for literature, we hope Canadian produced, pertinent, unbiased, non-judgmental.

d) The publications the Varsity received from the Federal Gov. were stop-gap and intended for a much younger age group in the United States.

1. The University Health Service, 256 Huron St. should be used by any couple or single seeking birth control or V.D. advice. You've paid for this service - why not use it?

careful management. At the time of examination a Pap smear should be done - a guard against untreated cervical cancer.

The pill is a complex drug and has a profound effect on the female system. However, the risk of dying associated with one pregnancy is 10-15 times greater than the risk of dying associated with one year's use of the Pill. But side effects occur in most drugs. Symptoms may be similar to those of early pregnancy including - nausea (even vomiting), breast discomfort, weight gain due to water retention, psychological changes such as depression and tiredness, cramps in legs, migraine, hair falling out, libido loss. The doctor prescribes a different type of pill with different dosages and combinations of hormones.

2. And doctor or a trained somebody must fit a diaphragm too. For puzzled Varsity readers the diaphragm tucks in behind the symphysis pubis and must rest within the posterior vaginal fornix at the far end. Sizes vary between 50 cm. to 100 cm. making eleven different fittings.

There are three types of spring and flat spring types. The type fitted depends on the woman's anatomy. Displacement of the uterus may prevent any type being used at all. A woman's internal topography changes with growth (still going on in most U of T students), with weight gain or loss and with each pregnancy or miscarriage. A sloppy fit and you've defeated the purpose. So if you object to getting measured and fitted and supervised, diaphragms aren't the method for you.

3. The claim for I.U.D.'s (coils, loops, etc.) that they can be left in for years with no worry is quite correct. That is for those people who don't expel them or find they have too heavy a menstrual flow. Putting them in is a highly skilled technique (watch sometime and you'll remain convinced) and in nulliparous (never been prepared) women an I.U.D. is not usually the method of first choice as the uterus is often too small. Okay, so you are still anti-doctors and clinics. You can buy good protection from your drugstore. Girls should ask for DELFEN or EMKO aerosol foam (and an applicator). Also ask for directions and follow them carefully. Males, get some condoms. Use both of these methods together. Both partners then bear equal responsibility.

Talking of responsibility, give solemn thought to the following figures. They are derived by the Pearl Formula which gives the number of pregnancies per hundred women per year from Manual of Family Planning & Contraceptives Practice, Edited by Mary Calderone, M.D., M.P.H. Williams & Williams Co., Baltimore, 1970.

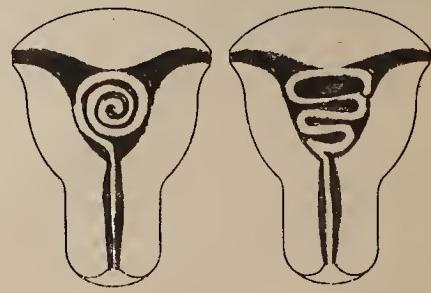
Oral Contraceptive pills	0.013
a) combined hormones	
b) sequential types	
I.U.D.'s	1.5-8
Condoms	
Vaginal spermicides	
(foams most effective here)	15-25
Rhythm method	15-30
Withdrawal	20-30

A few words about withdrawal or coitus interruptus. Yes, it's the oldest known method. Do you know what the world population is? And young people are the major contributors to the failure rate. You may think things are under control when they are not. Consider the odd sperm that sneaks out before ejaculation. Oh, yes, they do. And one ejaculation may contain  $4 \times 10^8$  sperm and it only takes one to start a pregnancy. Another fact: sperm are mobile. They don't have to start in the right place to find the target area. It just takes a little moisture and away they swim right on course.

4. If the test is positive - the partners must examine their feelings and come to an agreement about the best course of action.

a) If the decision is to continue the pregnancy, contact Northeastern Area "Y" - 487-7151  
- Childrens Aid - 924-4646  
- Birthright - 469-1111

b) If you're considering a therapeutic abortion, phone:  
- Arcal: 924-0895  
- Women's Lib: 533-9006  
- York University Student Clinic: 635-3509



## Coil and Loop types of Intrauterine devices

If you suspect that this contraceptive advice is already too late for you, what can you do?

Time is all important here - it gets more difficult and more expensive to do as time rolls on.

1) The "morning-after-pill" is much talked about and misunderstood. It is not generally available yet in Toronto. When it is, it should be considered as an emergency measure only (you would know why if you'd tried it once) and taken within 24 hours after intercourse.

2) Signs of pregnancy? A menstrual period is missed, breasts may be tender and swollen, there may be morning sickness.

3) If you are not sure, have a pregnancy test done on an early morning specimen of urine. Take it to:

- The Univ. Health Service
- Your family doctor
- Osbornes drugstore at Bloor & St. George. (\$4.95 - ask for an A/Z test - the results will come back in 24 hours.)

d) Buy a CONFIDELLE (\$4.68) or PREDICTOR (\$4.67) do-it-yourself-kit from Shoppers Drug Mart - 350 Bloor St. W.

The best results are obtained when pregnancy is 6 weeks along (counting from the first day of last menstrual period).

For V.D. information go to the University Health Clinic or dial 846-1011. This is a 'hot-line' with a recorded message giving the location of the days' clinics. These are free and confidential. Syphilis can be diagnosed by a blood test, gonorrhoea by a smear and microscopic examination. Gonorrhoea is characterized by an unusual discharge from the vagina or urethra, while syphilis begins with a sore on the genitals. In the female the sore may be internal and as it is characteristically not painful, it may go unnoticed. Neither of these conditions can be cured without treatment and they lead later on to very serious complication.

If you may have been at risk - go and have a check done. A condom gives 'some' protection.

\* \* \*

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## Dome-shaped Rubber Diaphragm

Other youth-oriented free birth control clinics in the community are:

i) Toronto General Hosp. - phone 595-3600 for an appointment. Clinics on Wed. evenings.

ii) Youth Clinical Services - phone 742-2514, 800 Oakdale Rd., Downsview (in the 'backyard' of York Finch Hospital), Mon. & Wed. 7:30 p.m.

iii) Scarborough Teen & Adult Clinic - phone 759-4747. Board of Health, 2001 Eglinton Ave. E.

iv) Rochdale Free Youth Clinic - phone 924-8892, 341 Bloor St. W. - 2 p.m. - 2 a.m. - Doctors in attendance 2 evenings a week.

v) Toronto Free Youth Clinic - phone 925-6223, 252 Dupont St. (near Spadina). Sat. 2 p.m. - lecture on the pill and one month's free supply.

Varsity wonders why doctors should have to be consulted for birth control measures. They want to do it themselves. But here's why consultation is necessary.

1) First consider the pill. A doctor checks into a girl's history for thromboembolic diseases such as thrombophlebitis, cerebral apoplexy, pulmonary embolism and retinal thrombosis. Also for a history of hepatitis and jaundice, breast tumors, migraine headaches, epilepsy, cardiac dysfunction, bronchial asthma, renal disease, psychic depression and diabetes. Some of these conditions are contra-indications to prescribing the pill, others need

## DECREE

Let it hereby be decreed that this writ is being issued for and by the Warriors Band of the University of Waterloo against the University of Waterloo Engineering Society Lady Godiva Band for the purpose of bringing to their attention that the pressure waves propagating from the bells of their instruments is of an decibel level greater than that allowed by the City of Waterloo (and most likely the City of Toronto) noise abatement bylaw. Therefore let it be hereby known that when and if the aforesaid Lady Godiva Memorial Band gets the gumption and courage to travel away from their smoky and dingy natural habitat (i.e. Variety Areal) and appear without writ of habeas corpus before the denizens of the Waterloo Barn (i.e. Areal), the Glorious Warriors Band, on behalf of the Society of the Rigid Tool and the other Waterloo Societies, will expect them to perform menial hermotic tasks within the confines of the aforementioned bylaw.

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## From The Journal of Orgasmic Chemistry

Previous attempts to make Ethyl palpitare have resulted in rather sporadic success. A good yield once obtained could not be duplicated on successive evenings, and so on. Accordingly it was decided to more closely investigate the optimum conditions for favourable reactions.

One of the most important factors was found to be the purity of the Ethyl chosen for the work. Some authorities claimed that very impure Ethyl alone could be chosen or counted on for success, while others said that a hitherto unreached Ethyl was the best. Our extensive investigations have shown that both of these extremes should be avoided.

Reaction of the highly impure material often occurs with considerable violence, explosions at times, with great attendant danger of damage to equipment and operators. On the other hand, overly pure Ethyl shows a naturally unreactive tendency, forming products such as Ethyl hesitate, which tendency cannot be overcome even by the most skillful operator. The recommendation is therefore made that samples of average purity be chosen for the best yield. A good criterion of reactivity is whether the compound, Ethyl osculate can be made easily.

As regards solvents and catalysts, alcoholic solutions are generally most satisfactory, although they add somewhat to the cost of the preparation. The alcohol concentration should be carefully controlled, as the saturated form of Ethyl is useless. As a general rule Spanish mixtures should be avoided, also light must be avoided as it has a definite inhibitory effect in most cases.

On regarding conditions of reaction, it is highly important that no other member of the Ethyl family be present.

Chemically, the proper course of reaction is as follows: As gently as possible warming is applied which can be accomplished by several means. (An open fireplace has much to recommend it.) The formation of the following products is successfully observed: Ethyl reciprocate, Ethyl agitate and in some cases Ethyl vibrate, and finally (if the heating has been carried out at exactly the correct rate) the desired product, Ethyl palpitare.

Under no circumstances should the heating be attempted too rapidly as undesirable reactions can set in, the mildest of which leads to Ethyl remonstrate, more usually to the sudden appearance of Ethyl refrigerate and in certain extreme cases, Ethyl castrate.

As a final observation, this chemist would like to point out that with certain difficult reactions of this type the catalytic influence of gold silver or precious stones will insure good results.

### Precautionary notice

It is well to mention, although probably known to most operators that the equipment used in the final reaction must be encased in an impermeable material (neoprene rubber is recommended) thus avoiding the formation of Ethyl pregnant, which if allowed to stand for several months, will in some unavoidable cases, convert to Ethyl propagate.

Please report the yield you obtain (and also which Ethyl you used) to the Society of Orgasmic Chemists so we can check the experiment.

## WE'VE DONIT!

In a hard fought battle Engineering students finally achieved parity in the Faculty Council Executive Committee. Led by Eng. Soc. heavy Paul Cadario the students argued successfully for an equal representation of students and faculty on the executive committee.

The Executive Committee as envisioned by Prof. Trass's Restructuring Committee was to have 23 members, comprising the Dean, and 2 associate deans, the department heads, the 8 chairmen of the Standing Committees, the President of Eng. Soc. plus one other Eng. Soc. member and an executive grad student rep.

However Prof. S.M. Uzumeri of Civil Engineering, fearing that the teaching staff would not have representation on this policy-making board, circulated a letter to selected staff asking for support at the next Faculty Council meeting. As a result a record 90 people showed up at the meeting rather than the usual meagre attendance of 60-65.

At this meeting Prof. P.P. Biringer moved, seconded by Prof. P.M. Wright, that the 8 chairmen of the standing committee be deleted and 8 teaching staff be elected to the executive committee for the usual 3-year term.

P.M. Cadario, engineering SAC rep, then amended that 8 student members be added. But the Chair (read Dean Ham) ruled that this amendment was out of order.

The motion was then passed.

Paul Cadario then moved, seconded by Prof. W.H. Rapson, that 8 students (six undergrad, 2 grads) be added to the Executive Committee arguing that this committee was a policy making body ruling on such vitally important considerations as the

budget. Because the students are vitally involved in this decision making process (at least as involved as the newly elected teaching staff representatives), Prof. F.C. Hopper of Mach. Eng. denounced this new motion as an attempt to make parity an issue in this Executive Committee. Prof. M.T. Collins of Civil Eng. demanded that there be no parity but instead just 3 students be elected complimenting the 3 students already appointed.

Cadario, in response, said that the 3 students would be intimidated by such a small minority and that if the committee was to be truly effective there must be equal representation.

Parity was ours! However, Dean Ham then stated that the whole intent of Prof. Trass's committee's



## Seat Belts A Safety Hazard In School Buses

The number of recent accidents involving school buses has prompted thought on whether School Buses should be equipped with seat belts. The North York Board of Education has decided to study School Bus safety after, believe it or not, the collision of two School buses on the Don Valley Parkway. Parents are understandably concerned and the Board is expected to come up with a report reassuring them that the School buses are as safe as they can be. But are they? If they are, then why are the children racked around the inside of the bus in a collision?

Some people, very influential people, would have you believe that the use of seat belts in School Buses is dangerous. Murray Hattin, Vehicle inspection manager for the Ontario Department of Transport says that seatbelts have drawbacks. The problem he says is how to get the children to use them, and how to get them out in case of an emergency. Very simple Mr. Hattin, you give them a course in how to buckle and unbuckle, combined with a few slides

suggestions had been changed since they had not called for elections on a policy making board. Therefore the revised structure would have to be sent back for review by the committee.

In summing up the events that had occurred P.M. Cadario stated that if there were no elections then there should be no policy making in the executive committee. However since there were policy decisions involving resource allocations decided by the executive committee, then there must be elections. Thus there must be parity as equal representation has been established. Said Mr. Cadario, "If they try to renege on that, then there's going to be real problems."

showing them what happens if they don't buckle, and surprise, surprise - He will find that most children will use the belts. The problem is that there are no belts to use even if the children wanted to.

Many children who automatically buckle up when going anywhere with their parents in the "family bus" are understandably nervous on the buses. Mr. Hattin also quotes "experts'" opinions who say that belts could whip a child forward, smashing his head against the seat in front. The experts' concern is understandable since the back of the seat only has the steel tubing rim to stop the motion of the child. That is very messy, even without seat belts. Why hasn't the department, or Mr. Hattin, seen that the solution is to pad the inside of the buses the way they now line the insides of cars, and horrors, maybe even equip the buses with shoulder harnesses? Hattin says that the department is reviewing School bus safety standards. Let us only hope that they think of the safety of the children, and not of the cost of converting all of those School buses into safe ones. If they did that maybe we could forget to wonder why Buses in general do not come under the same standards as cars. I would hate to think that this was only because

the U.S. didn't do it first.

Then you also have the crowd who think that air bags are the answer to all of our ills. But are they? One of these people is Owen Mullin, Vice President and General Manager of Thomas Built Buses, USEF, Canada, Ltd., of Woodstock who is one of Canada's leading Bus manufacturers. He says that research in the U.S. shows that some sort of Balloon that opens on impact is a better answer than seat belts. One can only wonder at the time it would take to empty a bus once all of these balloons have become inflated, or if some child might suffocate by somehow being turned during the accident; in fact if the air bags are going to be strong enough to restrain motion on impact then they are also strong enough to snap a few wrongly placed bones or necks. Mr. Mullin also says that statistics indicate school buses have the lowest NUMBER of fatalities of any form of highway transport. This is understandable since there are relatively few buses on the road as compared to cars or trucks. It serves a purpose to his company to placate the public with this meaningful statistics, but wouldn't a percentage of use compared to fatalities give a more accurate picture of the safety of buses?

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# THE GREAT RYERSON CAPER

I had just completed a two month training course with P.H.A.N.T.O.M. Spy School (division of Mario's Bakery Int'l.) and I was assigned my first case.

On officiating at the Ryerson cannon duel I discovered an odd erection remotely behind the Skule cannon guard. Upon closer inspection, however, it became known to be a cannon. Was it... could it be? Yes, it was the infamous "Tampax Gun".

I watched as it disappeared into yonder Ryerson bus. My heart leaped as I heard a voice from above (da Boss?). I sleuthed (ed. note: sleuthely; adv. - like a sloop) (Peter's note: Who is this guy named Ed?) donned a nondescript jacket, brown with white fur, and warily approached the bus.

Knowing it might be difficult to board the bus I craftily enlisted the aid of a kind Skuleman who was thoughtfully helping Ryersonites onto the bus. With a great heave I managed to get it all on the bus. I snuck (what is the past tense of sneak anyway) to the back of the bus and groveled around as the Ryersonites were.

At this point I noticed a furor at the front of the bus. An

enerereprising Skuleman had borrowed a distributor wire. (He purportedly mailed it back to them.) The goons in the bus fixed it with a piece of dynamite wire left over from someone's lunch.

So we were off. Immediately I realized there might be an identity crisis (I might be identified). Someone pointed at a tall skinny goon and hollered "He's not one of us!" and someone else hollered "Yes he is you he's the secretary" (Yes I thought HE was a strange secretary too). Thusly I pointed another goon and hollered "Hey he's not one of us." (the truth he wasn't a Skuleman) and the goon beside me said "Yes, he's Ryerson." So immediately I'm one of them!

Meanwhile I was carefully noting (on a square of bubble gum so I could destroy the evidence) the care and feeding of a tampax gun.

We all got off the bus and, big thrill, they (the goons) fired off (a normal state) both cannons (their real one and the tampax gun).

They went into a chorus of "Cans or draft or bottles..." and I joined in and raised my right middle finger along with the goons. After completely



infiltrating enemy ranks I endeavoured to follow the Tampax gun to its home (locker 150 in basement of east wing) and remember the location.

But a good story can't end here so... Late that evening we (I had picked up a few colleagues) happened to amble by Ryerson College with a pair of boltcutters. (Naturally! Everyone carries boltcutters at 12:30.) We spied a door that was ajar (after a little persuasion) and stole (i.e. snuck) into the edifice (Peter's note: Who's Face?) and wandered (via the third floor of the south hall) down to locker 150.

But alas there was a janitor in the machine shop right beside 150. He was sweeping the floor. We had to wait. What better place to wait than the goon's eating stalls (cafeteria) which was conveniently down the hall. Everyone knows that Ryerson eats to the light of cable TV so we sat down and watched it (see "Up Pompeii" it's a very good series). We checked on the floor washer. He had proceeded to scraping gum from under chairs (what was he doing Fling the dog when he should be working?). We went back and watched part of "The

Prisoner". Now he was polishing the ceiling (anything to loaf about). We saw the end of "The Prisoner" and went out to 150. No one about! The lock accidentally "fell off" into the hands of our cronicie. Surprise! A Tampax gun came out.

We would not steal so we traded what was left of our big shiny cannon for the T.G. (See Toike Nov. 18 for details of the big shiny cannon.)

So dear readers if you have any suggestions as to what we can do with a ten-inch piece of iron with a hole in it please report them to the third brick from the ground on the south west corner of the U of T meat market. (Just  $\frac{1}{2}$  schlong north of the stores.) The best suggestion will win a prize (you get to be the "lucky" person who has to fire off the Tampax gun when we fire it off). Good Luck. P.S. If you need anything ferreted just ask for "The Ferret" at your local subsidiary of Mario's Bakery Int'l., Newark, New Jersey.

*The Ferret*



"That's salami not wieners, Sonny!"

## MERRY CHRISTMAS FROM THE TOIKE STAFF

James B. Richardson . . . A Dale Carnegie course  
L.G.M.B. . . . Leadership  
Harriet . . . valve oil  
BFC Chief . . . A cowl to match his cape  
Jan . . . Anything but a red square  
The Engineering Team . . . They've got their point already  
Football Team . . . 17% less PhD enrollment  
Dean Ham . . . A 10' screwdriver  
Jack Sword . . . A 10' screw  
SAC . . . Some guts  
Engineering Society . . . A rip cord  
Eric Miglin . . . Perspective lenses  
Paul Cadario . . .

Bob Spencer . . . A ton of kitty-litter  
Simeco Hall . . . Urine-proof carpets  
Art ad Science . . . Parity between students and their "leaders"  
John R. Evans . . . A white Electra 225 for contrast  
Billy-boy Davis . . . His own shelf in the J.P. Robarts Memorial Tomb  
The J.P. Robarts Library . . . A life subscription to Mad Magazine  
The Varsity . . . Editorial direction  
Linda McQuaig . . . An editorship without a paper to bog it down

U of T Daycare Centre . . . Someone who cares  
New College . . . Mama's home cooking  
Loretto College . . . Electric Candles  
Ryerson P.I. . . . A U-of-T-proof bus  
Danny Dowhal . . . "How to Draw" by R.A. Jamieson  
Herb Humdrum . . . A new blade of grass  
Santa Claus . . . A new fairy  
The Shadow . . . A harder, more positive shape  
TOIKE Editor . . . The remnants of the TOIKE staff  
The TOIKE staff . . . A late-night sense of humor

# EVERYONE HAD A GOOD TYME

Somebody told me that the Cannonball went off last Saturday night. I'm not sure myself - I was there. Well, Herb tolle me that Fludd, Anvil and Piledriver were providing music so off we went. When I finally made it through the grand doors of Hart House, someone clapped 2 buttons on us. Remembering that this was a traditional Cannonball prize we spent the next 20 minutes reading the button only to learn that it said SKULE! I had trouble with the Egyptian writing they used on the button. Maybe an Arts course would help.

Fludd blasted my ears off with their sound system so I went hunting for the folksinger. I did a long forward roll into the basement and ended up in the Arbor Room. Much to my surprise there was a bar there. Wow, was it packed with licensed drinkers and smokers.

Sometime after I had resurfaced to main gym in time for the Circus. The LGMB

committed another outstanding performance for all the Skulemen. Amid the sweet, sweet sounds of "Colonel Bogey", "Tijuana Taxi", and "Obel-de-Obel-de-Da-Da," a new wonderment appeared. "Magic Trumpet", a really heavy polka had its LGM debut.

Since I was playing in the band I couldn't hear it so I couldn't tell you how it sounded.

Along about this time Herb (sic Humdrum) reappeared to tell us that 2nd Electrical had won the Intercourse Competition for their pig with the three red lights. I didn't get it, (at that time anyway). Once more Herb came (Humdrum). This time he told us that the Queens were here. Then Charles (with his wife) came to tell us that Gail McWilliams was Queen of the Cannonball. Did Herb pull any strings here?

At this point I was really spinning. Somebody told me I had put on a great show with the microphone but who remembers? I had a great time.

My mind really took off when to the familiar sounds of the Blue & White, and, of course, Godiva, thousands of balloons poured down from the ceiling to inundate the crowd. Oh WOW! I think this show got to everybody.

Sometime around sunrise on Sunday, I felt like Cannonball was coming to an end for 7T2. I'm still not sure why or what or who I was Saturday night, so I'd like some kind of answer. What's a Cannon ball anyway Herb. Lady cannons??



"Eric, do you take this man Sven?"



Engineers Outdo SAC: SUPPLY RUBBERS!



THE QUEENS

## Thanx

I would like to express my appreciation to the many tens of thousands who volunteered to help do posters for the Cannonball and I wish to thank the few who actually showed up. Thanks to Lee Pearce, Frank Veneri, Hugh Wilkinson, and Sam Holtzman (for his ideas).

I would also like to thank the decorators of the gym. Thanks to Herb Lambacher, Gail McWilliams, Mike Pasic, Derek Smith, Sam Holtzman, the balloon blowers, and all the others who wandered in and out.

Les Rapchak,  
Chairman of Decorations



MISS TYME



SHICK SHAVES No. 138 & No. 139.

## Exclusive TOIKE OIKE GOES NORTH

**North Pole (TOPI):** The enterprising Toike reporters have scooped that other campus paper by getting an exclusive interview with S. Claus, alias St. Nick. The interview took place in Santa's palatial North Pole estate and gambling casino.

**TOPI:** Tell us Santa, why have you recently been seeing a lawyer?

**Santa:** As you know the sleigh and eight tiny reindeer have been my trade mark for a number of years, so, I have never had it patented. This past year though, de Havilland has infiltrated my organization and captured the plans.

Next year they plan to bring it on the market as their short takeoff and landing (STOL) package. Obviously this is going to create over crowding in the skies and just think of the ecological angle with all that reindeer shit falling from the sky. What a mess!!

**TOPI:** What about your team? Will it be ready to meet the challenge this year?

**Santa:** No F! That half-baked Rudolph has been out drinking with a bunch of horny engineers every night. The way his nose is lit up we're going to be pulled over for a breathalizer test before we get off the ground. Then there's Dancer and Prancer; I've wondered about them for a while. Man are they weird. To top off everything else - Blitzen is expecting. How's it going to look if she drops it on some old lady's roof. Blaa, right there in public.

The morality squad is likely to bust us on obscenity charges. **TOPI:** Well you've probably finished the toys.

**Santa:** Man what are you guys smoking. Didn't you see the pockit lines when you came in here? The goddamn elves are on strike for double time after 60 hours. Then there's that screwed up IBM 360. Somebody got it to dump the storage disks and now I don't know who gets what. But I know what I'd like to give those IBM people.

**TOPI:** It appears then that you are having a few problems.

**Santa:** Oh Vey, it should only happen to you. This chick that I've been shacking up with on business trips is trying to blackmail me. If she doesn't get a fur coat she's going to yell rape. Even the old lady is hassling me.

**TOPI:** Tell us Santa, with the current situation, what are your plans?

**Santa:** Get a Hurtz rent-a-sleigh, hire a fat wino and make a recording that says HO-HO-HO,

Merry Christmas to all etc.

**TOPI:** Thank you Santa.

**Santa:** FO!



JOIN THE MOO-MOO-MOVEMENT!

## DIVORCE IMMINENT, FAT MAN TO BE STUCK

Mrs. S. Claus revealed today that she plans to file for divorce in Reno. The grounds according to Mrs. Claus will be mental cruelty. Of her husband Mrs. Claus said, "That horny B&%\$!!% has been fooling around so much lately I never know when he is

coming home. Of course you can see that this has caused my boyfriend considerable stress."

It has been learned that Mrs. Claus intends to keep possession of their North Pole mansion. With her boyfriend Jack she intends to open a brothel for wayward elves.

If the Claus Meoff union works, franchise brothels may open around the world. It is also reported that there may be a number of openings for mad Albanian dwarfs. In any case it looks like Jolly St. Nick is in for a jolly year.

## SAC... or is it?

The SAC constitutional conference, convened due to the mounting dissatisfaction with the running of SAC this year, last weekend redefined the roles and policies of any future central student government. Three basic resolutions came out of the conference:

1) Because of the smaller sizes of the colleges and faculties and the consequent greater potential for communication, any issue or

interest or field of activity which is not easily discernable and widely perceived as a university wide or generally, a "universal student" concern, should be dealt with by college and faculty student governments. (Resolution 3)

2) The local student government shall be responsible for providing direct financial grants for community action programs whether initiated by

external groups or groups within the university community. (Resolution 10)

3) The central student government will, as of July 1st, 1972, no longer consider under its jurisdiction any responsibility in the Faculty of Arts & Science which is similarly dealt with in a professional faculty by its local student government. (Resolution 12)

What does this mean to engineers? First SAC will no longer embroil itself in the Arts & Science problems specifically the parity struggle - this will force the Arts and Science Faculty to set up some sort of Arts and Science Union to fight its battles. Instead SAC will lobby for student interests with government for things such as student aid, financing of universities, full-cost student fees and student housing, and will provide those services of a university wide nature that cannot be run efficiently or economically at a local level, such as student legal aid, housing placement, health services, SAC press and the campus centre project. It will no longer be responsible for financing any group - these groups will have approached the local student governments thus enabling the local student governments to turn down those groups which it feels are not doing anything valuable.

Local student governments will levy their own fee within their faculty and thus will have more resources to do more within their faculty, culturally, socially and educationally. SAC will no longer be able to run university-wide social events which have tended to flop. It is hoped that the local student government by involving itself in the issues that directly affect the community it represents, will promote community interest in its affairs and help it to remain relevant.

The policies passed by this conference will be worked into the new constitution over Christmas. Anybody who has any suggestions or wishes to help should contact the SAC reps through the Engineering Society.

Rick Fletcher,  
SAC rep.

## SPORTOIKE'SPORTOI

### Skule takes Arts Faculty Cup for SOCCER

Engineers captured the interfaculty soccer championship last Thursday to make it two in a row by defeating Grads 3-2 in the final.

Preceding the finals, the good guys completed their season with 5 wins, 2 ties; 20 goals for, and 6 goals against record.

Play-offs saw Skule down U.C. 4-0 in the quarters (Blenkinsop - 2, Moros - 2), Scarborough on their home field 2-1 (Moros - 2) and then the old boys at the stadium.

Varsity's report on the final stated that (among other fallacies) the greasy condition of the field had no adverse effects on the game.

This could not be further from the truth. At the start of the game the field was covered by snow, which melted as play progressed, leading to impossible conditions.

The Grads seemed to make best use of the field (being mainly of English stock and thus used to the slop conditions?) and went ahead 1-0 in the first half. Moros tied it up early in the second. Shortly after Grads jumped ahead for the second time only to have you guessed it, "big M" to tie it again within a minute. The tie lasted well into the second overtime period before Kozak slipped a long foul kick through the goalie's finger to clinch it for Skule.

Both teams had chances throughout the game but the difference was definitely Skule's defence of Zouravlioff, Mirkopoulos and Pokrajac and fantastic goal tending of Steve Forndron who robbed the opposition on half a dozen occasions.

In conclusion, thanks and congratulations are deserved by each member of the team and most of all by coach Roman Zakaluzny (who can now cut down on his smoking and go about treating his ulcers) for their determinant effort, which did pay-off.

- Garry Kumpula



Back Row: Roman Zakaluzny (coach), Nick Moros, Steve Mirkopoulos, John Pokrajac, Rene (Munchochos) Mayorgio, Al Caramanico, Mike (Curly) Kozak, Dave Blenkinsop.

Front Row: Garry Kumpula, Nick Souravlioff, Vic Dereira, Rennie Coolman, Steve Forndron, Anand Ramsahai, Angi Suffolette, Andy Mitrowski.

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AT PORTER'S DESK

The scene is set in an ordinary suburban villa, in the year 1996, after the nuclear holocaust. In view of the falling birthrate, an act of parliament was passed, stating that any marriage that has failed to produce a child within the first five years of marriage will have to accept the services of a government agent.

The time is 0800, the artsman and his wife have just finished breakfast, and the husband is just about to leave for the office.

WIFE: "Well dear, it's come. Our fifth wedding anniversary, and no child."

HUSBAND: "Yes dear, I'm afraid there's no way out of it. I've read and reread the act, and there's nothing we can do."

WIFE: "Oh dear, I suppose the man from the Ministry of Births will be here this morning."

HUSBAND: "I suppose so. Well, I must be off to the office. Goodbye dear!" (EXIT HUSBAND)

LATER - A KNOCK AT THE DOOR

MAN: "Good morning, I'm the man -"

WIFE: "Yes, I know, I've been expecting you. I won't keep you a minute. Please sit down." (EXIT WIFE)

MAN (TO HIMSELF)

"I suppose this is the right address. Though I don't know why these proud mothers cannot bring their babies down to the studios to be photographed. Still, she seems to be expecting me, so it must be alright."

WIFE (RETURNING)

"So sorry to have kept you waiting, Mr. . . er. . ."

MAN: "Jones is the name, I suppose your husband is agreeable to this?"

WIFE: "Oh, yes. We both think it is the best thing, as he cannot do it himself."

JONES: "Yes, the professional touch is really necessary for perfect results. Well, we might as well get busy. Might I suggest two on the sofa, one in front of the fire, one in the bath, and two on the bed?"

WIFE: "Good heavens! I didn't think so many would be necessary."

JONES: "Well Madam, even the best of us cannot get a good one every time. One out of six is bound to take."

WIFE: "Forgive me, but it does seem somewhat informal, doesn't it?"

JONES: "I agree, but the charm of it lies in its informality. Would you like to see some of the results of my work?" (PRODUCES PHOTOGRAPHS)

WIFE: "Thank you, I would."

JONES: "Now look at this one - took me four hours to get it. Isn't it a beauty? And look at this one, that was a tough assignment, I got it on top of a bus in one shot."

WIFE: "Good heavens . . . on top of a bus?"

JONES: "Yes. It's not so difficult after some practice. Now this one I got in Eaton's front window, took two hours for it. Wasn't that rather public?"

JONES: "Yes, but you see it was a film star, and she wanted the publicity. Now this one I got in St. James Park one snowy afternoon. It took me from one to five, and was under the worst conditions I have ever worked."

WIFE: (WEAKLY)

"One snowy afternoon? St. James Park? My God, and twins?"

JONES: "Yes. As you can see, I enjoy my work, though that was a difficult job what with people crowding round four deep to get a look at us."

WIFE: "Oh, oh, oh!"

JONES: "Yes, and do you know, I don't think I could ever have finished without the aid of the police. They kept the crowd back and chased the squirrels away to stop them nibbling at my equipment. We nearly had to start all over! Now, Madam, will you help me erect my tripod, please?"

WIFE (STILL MORE WEAKLY) "Tri... tri... tripod?"

JONES: "Yes, you see I have to use a three-foot stand for . . . Good God!!! I believe she's fainted!"

## Varsity To Resume Publication

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# SPORTOIKESPORTOIKESPORTOIKESPORTOIKESPORTOIKE

# The Ins and Outs of 43-Man SQUAMISH

Some time ago (namely Mad No. 85) Tom Koch and George Woodbridge devised a cleverly masochistic game that spread like wildfire through colleges north and west. In that year (1965) U of Alberta Golden Bears and a team from M.I.T. played in the first Szedy Cup match. Since Squamish comes to the O.U.A.A. next year, the Toke Oike feels it only proper that we re-introduce UofT to the modern version of the game soon to appear.

## Section 1 – Rules

A Squamish team consists of 43 players: the left & right Inside Grouches, the left & right Outside Grouches, four Deep Brooders, four Shallow Brookers, five Wicket Men, three Offensive Niblings, four Quarter-Frummerts, two Half-Frummerts, one Full-Frummert, two Overblats, two Underblats, nine back-up Finks, two Leapers and a Dummy. Each player is equipped with a long J-shaped stick called a Frullip, a pair of chartreuse diving flippers and a propeller driven hard hat. The Frullip is used to halt opposing players by hook or by crook (Frullip pun) attempting to cross your goal line with the Pritz (ball). The official Pritz is 3 3/4 inches in diameter and is made with untreated Ibex hide stuffed with Blue Jay feathers. You can get your official Engineering Pritz at the stores for only \$189.95, or direct from the manufacturer, "Mario's Squamish Supply Co." for only \$169.95 (plus a small \$20 fee for postage and handling). All Pritzes are tax deductible when bought from either of the above places.

The game of Squamish is played on a 5-sided field called a Flutney. The teams line up on opposite sides of the Flutney, and the defending right Outside Grouch throws the Pritz to the offensive team, who have five Snivels to advance to the enemy goal. If they can do it on the ground, it's a Woomik and counts 17 points. If they hit it across with their Flurripes, it's a Durmish and only counts 11 points. The game lasts for 7 Ogres of 15 minutes each unless it rains in which case they play 8 Ogres.

Only the offensive Nibblings and Overblats are allowed to score in the first six Ogres. During the seventh Ogre (and the 8th if it rains) however, the four Quarter Frummerts are allowed to either kick or throw the Pritz, and anyone can score.

Author's note: injuries sustained by players as a result of disregard for these rules may result in a permanent limp or other inconvenient after effect.

## **Section 1A – Infractions**

(You can do this part yourself you lazy bastard, Jamieson. — Mike W.) (Ok, Ok, I can take a hint — Ron)

A variety of penalties keep play from getting out of hand etc. Walling the Pritz, hooking in tender areas, icing on the fifth snivel, and retching in the goal crease are minor infractions subject to a 10-second penalty. Major infractions (sending the Dummy home early, goosing a cheerleader, turning pro by throwing a game, and buying a duck) are punishable by loss of face and half the Flutney, except when this is followed by a

The rules provide for four officials: a Faculty Representative, a Head Cockswain, a Probate Judge, and a DOM. None has any authority after play has begun. In event of a disagreement between the officials, the final decision is left to the winners of the ensuing parking-lot rumble.



## **Section 2 – Strategy In the First 6 Ogres**

**Offense** — The Quarter Frummerts are the key to the whole offense, calling all plays, positions, and blocking for all players. Successful manipulation of the two Overblats and sending your full Frummert in deep between the Outside and Inside Grouches is necessary to mount a successful offence.

**Defense** — Since the Overblats and Offensive Niblings are the only persons permitted to score points in the first 6 Ogres, they must be covered at all times, especially on the fifth Snivel. Since the two Leapers are almost always on the side of the flutney together, they can usually be disregarded, but the Deep Brooders are often deceptively passive, ready to go for the long ones at any time, and must be watched carefully.

strategy in the  
the 8th if it

**7th Ogre (and the 8th if it rains).**  
Strategy in the seventh Ogre (and the 8th if it rains) is entirely different from that of the first Ogres. The play is much more wide open, and when a team is down, they must take many chances they would not think of in the first 6 Ogres. The offense will go to great lengths to suck in the defense, such as wearing their diving Flippers on the wrong feet, disguising their Wicket Men as Shallow Brooders, and keeping the Dummy out of key plays. In the first 6 Ogres, the defense can be very flexible, but in the 7th Ogre (and the 8th if it rains), the defense becomes very rigid, taking

the white Dummy who is posing as another black left Outside Grouch. The full Frummert runs off to the right, drawing two Shallow Brooders and two Overblats, expecting a pass in the direction of their left Outside Grouch (really the white Dummy). This left two white Half-Frummerts and four Finks to take out two Wicket Men, four Back-up Finks, an Underblat and the right Outside Grouch, respectively, leaving the offensive Nibling free to score with the left inside Grouch. Exciting plays such as this one often bring the fans to their feet and heading for the exits. This particular play was used by the University of Vootie in the 1966 Cyzed Cup game.

### **Section 3 – 43 Man Squamish as a Spectator Sport**

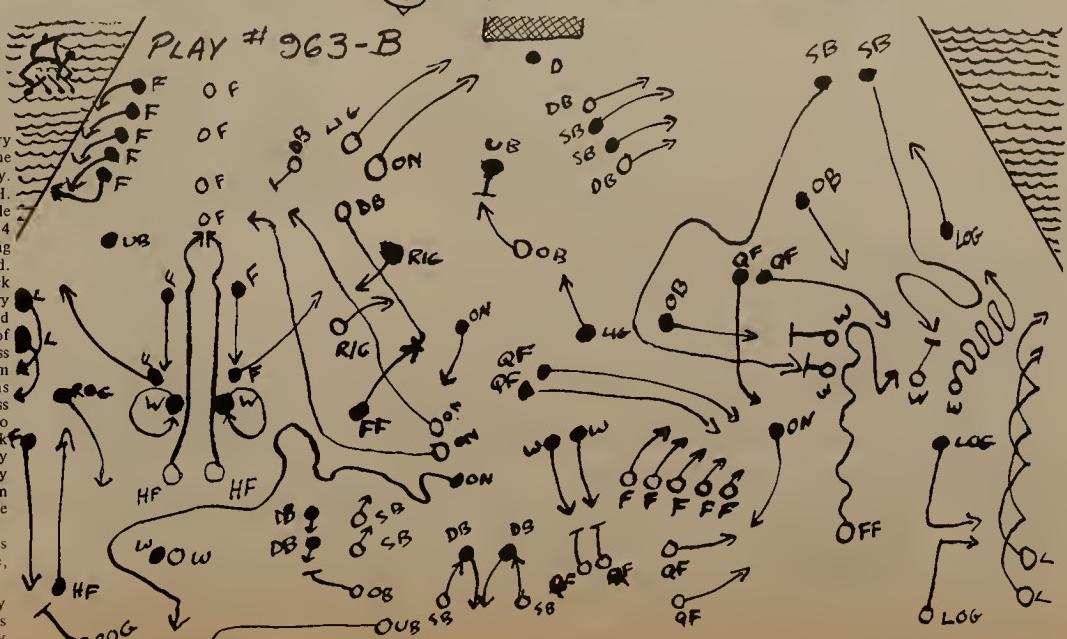
Sooner or later you will find yourself with two tickets to a Skule Squamish game and you will not know what to do with them. All of Skule's home games are played in our indoor Flutney in the basement of that erection on the Northwest corner of St. George and Harbord. Conduct is as at all Varsity games, with the exception that the center Flutney seats are reserved for artisans, and drinking is strictly prohibited for non-players, so sign up for the team today!

## **Skule Fish Victorious**

The engineers swam to victory at the interfaculty swim league championships last Thursday. Nevertheless, with all the C.H. finishes it was a hard-fought battle with Skule winning by only 4 points (36-32) over the strong team from Trinity. The 200-yd. medley relay composed of Rick Brownridge, Chris Cragg, Gary Switzer and Brian Hobbs enjoyed an easy victory over the rest of the field. But the overall success was the result of a 100% team effort. For this reason, it seems appropriate at this time to express thanks to all those contributing to this engineering supremacy: Rick Brownridge, Chris Cragg, Gary Switzer, Brian Hobbs, Tony Rockingham, Blair Christie, John Moody, Ron Jamieson, Laurie

P.S.: with regards to the Shadow's query, from the previous Toke, C.H. means "cliff-hanger".

(Ed's note: many thanks to Barry Bowerman for contributing his excellent organizational ability once again this year as S.P.S. swimming commissioner. See you in W.P.)



A typical Seventh acre Squamish play in the rain.

TOIKE OIKE PRESENTS

# A SAGA OF OUR TIMES

Written &amp; Illustrated by D. Dowhal



# MERRY CHRISTMAS

*From The Boys  
In Newark*



*May You Live  
To see ANOTHER*

## DECLASSIFIED

**Bottom secret**

**Burn before reading**

MARY, what do we do for an encore? Ron

\*\*\*\*

WANTED, access to a 20 ton crusher. Reply third brick from ground SW corner of UofT meat market. THE FERRET.

\*\*\*\*

RON, Genius is eternal patience. MARY.

\*\*\*\*

Big boner of a \$5.00 (geit) Reward if anyone knows whereabouts of a certain sliderule. Wooden core. Black leather case. Name inside; Lou Mangoff. Of utter importance to find same. Lost mid-October. Suspect Galbraith room 403. Return to your fellow engineeress Ruth Kajak c/o THE STORES.

\*\*\*\*

We are pleased to announce the engagement of Dave and Gil. Marriage has been finalized but wedding has been postponed.

\*\*\*\*

SANTA, would appreciate baby sister who can type, leave in stocking. Cheryl.

\*\*\*\*

4 REEL: If you were the one who lost a watch during the aftermath of the Ryerson cannon duel, you can get it back by putting a claim notice in the Ryersonian.

\*\*\*\*

Tuned-in Male must have it this weekend. Anywhere, anyhow, anyone, anything. U of T preferred but by no means necessary. Call RICHARD anytime, anytime, at 366-3406.

\*\*\*\*

WANTED, males (preferred) to work part-time for supply firm. Earn \$15 per delivery — short hours. To preserve quality it is necessary to lay off for one week only (quality not quantity is required — no dilutions). Up for it: call The Black Mop 928-2916.

\*\*\*\*

Tinker Bell come back to your piano, RICK.

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STEREO REVIEW, FEB., '71

# GODIVA'S BOX

Dear Godiva:

While working on a six storey building, at roof level, supplying brickmasons with materials, I found that too many bricks had been hoisted to the roof. To bring the bricks back down to street, I rigged a roofers hoist with an empty wood barrel that I found as a container, pulled it up to roof level and tied the rope. Then I went up to the roof and loaded the barrel. I then went down and cast off the rope.

I was holding on to lower the load and by the time I realized that I had overloaded the barrel, I was two stories high and going up. I met the barrel halfway, going down. In passing, it banged up my shoulder and elbow.

Right after that I reached the top and my hands jammed into the wellwheel. Meanwhile the barrel had hit the ground, and due to the force of fall, the bottom of the barrel busted, spilling bricks all over the side walk.

Right after that I started going down. Halfways down and picking up speed, I met the barrel coming up. That is where my knee was twisted out of joint because my foot went into the barrel...

I then bit the sidewalk on top of the pile of bricks, badly bruising my backside.

Sitting there, I must have been dazed and let go of the rope because I noticed the barrel on its way down again. It must have hit me on the head, because the next thing I remember is waking up in the Hospital.

If you want to know how to avoid this kind of trouble next time, I think that a laborer weighing about three hundred fifty pounds should do this kind of work. Bless you all.

Dear Bless:

Are you ever dumb. A good engineer is a lazy engineer. Throw the damn bricks over the side. Remember, the simpler the solution the less work required to implement.

Dear Godiva:

Someone gave me a riddle, and after long and strenuous efforts on my part (and the parts of others), I still can't find an answer to it. Just the other night I tried to solve it by simulation methods. After much grappling and grabbing, and after extensive gymnastics, I nearly shafted a friend with my slide rule and afterwards managed to cut her with a protractor. She wasn't too happy about that.

Maybe you, with your pervasive and persuasive influence and wisdom, can cum across with the answer.

A TWO BODY PROBLEM

A pear-shaped heavenly body 1, with velocity  $v$ , and mass  $m$ , is sweeping up interplanetary debris at a constantly finite rate in the nether regions (neither here nor there).

Body 2 is likewise. Perchance they meet while in transit through a wryly defined region of space, interspersed with 100 proof droplets of res vita, whereupon

the errant corpuscles engage each other at their centre of gravities, deliver a torque  $n$  to each other. Thusly body 1 cummits an indiscretion against body 2 and vice-versa so that they become perversely viced.

In the subsequent interaction an enormous amount of energy  $e$  is promptly released and dissipated into interplanetary space, around,

over, under, near, beside, between, and beyond the bodies.

Due to the great strength of a fairly weak inverse-square law type of central forceful interaction made none the less irrelevant by the flattened ellipsoidal nature of the galaxy and the generally distressed state of the universe, the bodies swing around, separate and go their merry ways, winding and wending, none the worse for wear and tear.

With respect to the period of the interaction (and the interaction of the period), we (me, myself and I) propose to propose a question as follows:

What was the dangle of the angle between the axis of body 1 and the axis of body 2; where did it come from, and where did it go?

I think this may help you with my problem. Draw a not so rigid, very free body diagram on a suitable surface, and use the method of cut and thrust. This method should give an answer to five insignificant places of inaccuracy.

Periodically and Functionally yours  
SIN WAVE

Dear Sin:

Obviously this system is defined by the universal equation  $f(u)\sin w = ck + it$ , where  $u$  is the average velocity and  $c$  is the speed of light,  $k$  is a constant and  $t$  is a time constant if  $\sin w$  is periodic and has periods of  $(2\pi)^{1/2}$  as  $n$  then  $f(u) = ck + it$ . Furthermore as the rate of oscillation approaches  $c$  if you don't know where it goes you've got real problems. For solution to these refer Kama Sutra, pages 1 to 300.

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Toike

**X RATED FOR XMAS**

Santa Claus had come down the chimneys and was filling the stockings when he noticed a gorgeous blonde sitting on the chesterfield wearing only a flimsy negligee. "Why don't you join me for coffee and cookies?" she asked. "Impossible" said Santa, "this is my busiest night of the year."

The wench pulled the negligee off her shoulder and asked again, but Santa still refused. She then stood up, dropped the negligee to the floor and asked, "Are you sure you won't join me for coffee and cookies?"

"I might as well" said Santa, "I'll never make it up the chimney in the condition I'm in now."

During a spelling bee the teacher called on little Johnny. "Johnny, you spell Peter" she said. "P-E-E- oh I can't spell it teacher, it's too long." "Tommy, you spell Peter for us" said the teacher. "P-E-E-T I can't spell it, it's too hard".

Then the teacher called on little Mary who hopped up and spelled "P-E-T-E-R. They can't come too long and too hard for us, can they teacher?"

And now for our noble leaders, three of the best:  
Eric be nimble  
Eric be quick  
Eric jump over the candle stick  
Great balls of fire!

Pike went to the graduate medisman and complained about his cannon. The doctor discovered that he had a Ryerson special; about half an inch long. Not wanting to hurt his feelings the doctor said nothing, but then a nurse accidentally came in and burst out laughing.

Pike said angrily, "What's so damn funny? It's been swelled up like that for two days."

auto have?"

"Four"  
"What is it a cow has four of that a woman has two?"  
"Legs"  
"What does your father have that your mother likes most?"  
"Money"

The psychiatrist turned to the father and said, "This boy is smart."

The father said, "I guess so. I missed the last two questions myself."

"Do you have a girlfriend?"  
"Yes, I do that twice a week too."  
"Well then, do you have a secretary?"  
"Yes, I do that twice a week too."  
"Well there's your problem. You just have to get this thing in hand."  
"Yes, I do that twice a week too."

\*\*\*

Ron, the engineer, entered Grossman's when it opened at ten in the morning, and ordered a pitcher of beer. After finishing it, he preceded to buy another. And another. And another. But not once did he rise from his chair to relieve himself. When the waiters changed shifts, the morning man warned his evening counterpart to keep an eye on the human camel. And so the night man did, as he brought the Skuleman beer after beer after beer. And not once did the now-pissed customer relieve himself.

Finally, at five minutes to closing, he rose, and sloshed over to the door. There he stopped, leaned on the door frame and unzipped his fly. The waiter who had, of course been expecting something like this all night, immediately rushed over to him and exclaimed: "You can't do that here, buddy! You can't piss on our stoop!!!"

"Oh, I'm not going to piss here," the engineer replied. "I'm going to piss waaayyyyy over there."

**BE A SNAIL**

To be a snail cut out hole A along the dashed line. Now make two small dots on the tip of your little finger with poster paint (fig. 1). Put this finger through hole A from behind the page and pretend you're a snail.

1.

2.



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The Bored has been impressed with the above-mentioned artist's/poet's/author's fledgeling efforts and wish to encourage him/her to continue to produce such meritorious work.

The Bored also appreciates the extent of the liberty afforded by this artistic/poetic literary licence and would hope that the above-mentioned artist/poet/author will serve tradition and continue to properly exploit it.

signed this SECOND day of DECEMBER 1971by J. C. Toike  
CHIEF SPEARCHUCKER

witnessed

